



MR. WILSON'S BOY OF

I FIGHT EVERY
DAY TO ACHIEVE
THIS GOAL.

I AM THE
GENERAL OF AN
EVIL ORGANI-
SATION WHOSE
AIM IS TO
ANNIHILATE
HUMANKIND
AND MAKE THIS
PLANET OURS.

SO I CAME
TO THIS PLACE
THEY CALL A
CONVENIENCE
STORE.

DING
DING

HOW-
EVER,

TODAY IS
MY DAY
OFF.

OFF

ON

A PLACE WHERE
ONE CAN BUY
FOOD, HOUSEHOLD
GOODS, AND EVEN
BOOKS. A SHOP
WHERE ALL SORTS
OF PRODUCTS
ARE GATHERED.



CONVENIENCE
STORES.

ONCE IN A
WHILE, THEY
CATCH MY
EYE.

*Why are
there so
many
variations
of the
same
drink?*



THE WIDE
VARIETY OF
GOODS, ALONG
WITH THE
PRODUCTS
THAT ARE
THEMATIC TO
'SEASONS',
SOMETHING
UNIQUE TO
THIS PLANET...

GASPI



AND
THAT
IS...



OUT OF THE
COUNTLESS
NUMBER OF
GOODS
AVAILABLE,
THERE IS
ONLY ONE
THAT CAN
SATISFY
ME.





















IT MIGHT
BE OKAY TO
LEAVE THAT
STORE ALONE
UNTIL THE
VERY END.



HUMANS
ON THIS
PLANET WILL
GO EXTINCT
IN THE NEAR
FUTURE.

HOW-
EVER.